Second Edition.

4:00 P. M.

A SOLEMN SCENE.

The Assemblage in the Rotunda.

The Nation's Dead Surrounded by the Nation's Representatives.

Another Account of Mrs. Garfield's Last Visit.

Scenes About the Capitol Grounds.

Sorrow and Grief on every Face

Another Account of Mrs. Garfield's Visit.

When the rotunda had been cleared, and the solemn procession, headed by Mrs. Garfield and Gen. Swaim, approached the casket, Mrs. Garfield threw her veil one side, and

Calmly and Courageously walked to the upper end of the catafalque alone. The lid had been removed and the flowers pressing closely around it were held back by the undertaker in charge,

Mrs. Garfield softly stepped upon the platform, and looked down upon the face of her dead husband without comment. She gazed upon his features about a moment,

The Tears Which Could Not be Re pressed began to flow, sprinkling the dead man's face. A piteous sob escaped from the breast

of the noble "little woman," and after leaning over the corpse she Imprinted a Kiss Upon the President's Brow and fell back weeping and sobbing pain-

the remains next. Neither kissed their A sickening stench prevailed and it was

more than they could stand. They simply looked at the dead man and then retired gathering close to their mother and The Three Wept Silently,

the rest of the party took a last. hasty look at the very much discolored features of the dead President. The party moved away slowly and soon

disappeared. The lid was placed on the coffin again and the heartrending spectacle

ended.
Assembling for a Solemn Procession.
The marching and counter-marching of troops, Knights Templar and civic societies through the streets this afternoon furnished food sufficient to entertain and interest thousands. All of the local militia and local commanderies, with Beauseant Commandery, of Baltimore, were out and

presented an interesting sight. These, after marching around for som time, proceeded to the Capitol, fell properly into line, and awaited the signal for forming the most solemn procession the country had ever known.

Immense Crowd at the Capitol. The crowd around the Capitol was immense. All the many doorways were thronged way out to the stairs, and it was with the greatest difficulty that persons entitled to admission could force themselves through. Senators Bayard and Camden came to the doorway of the Senate wing and could not get in. They walked a little way down the terrace and attracted the attention of clerks in the office of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and chairs were handed out to them, and they were able in that way climb in through the window

A Tribute from Baltimore Templar While the preliminary arrangement were in progress, just before 2 o'clock, Beausant Commandery, No. 8, K. T., of Baltimore, arrived and filed slowly through the rotunda, passing around the casket, at which they made a short stop, while r large and beautiful maltese cross, composed of tube and Marshall Neill roses, and having a smaller cross of immortelles on its ce, was deposited at the head of their dead frater just beyond the small platform placed there for the officiating clergymen. The Knights Templar remained only a few minutes and passed out the east door, which was the same by which they had entered

The Baltimore & Potomac depot pre-sented an unusually lively aspect to-day. Every train brought crowds of strangers into the city, all eager to witness the funeral demonstrations.

The majority of the arrivals had apparently not visited Washington since July 2, and many were total strangers and all were auxious to view the spot where Garfield received his death wound. Crowds were constantly in the ladies' waiting-room, and the officials and better-informed citizens were busy pointing out over and over again the exact positions of the principal

The Great National Tragedy. The few persons who saw the shooting were compelled to tell their story repeatedly to breathless, horror-stricken auditors, and Officer Pat Kearney narrated again and again the details of the assassin's capture.

On the Avenue the sidewalks were blocked by a moving multitude, while the curbs were lined by an endless row of people patiently waiting for the last view that they would ever get of the casket containing the honored remains, and take the last opportunity for doing homage to the nation's martyr.

The Order Preserved was almost wonderful. Many of the stor were closed, and the festoons and draperies of crape had increased in number since the remains arrived here. Many men and women wore badges of black or minis ture portraits with appropriate mottoes.

Around the Capitol. All the approaches to the Capitol from the west were crowded with people long before The long flagstone avenues and steep staircases served as resting places for the people on the east front. The people being prevented from going into the building, they seemed content to sit or stand, crowding and hot under the piercing rays of the sun, waiting for the demonstration of the evenSenators and Representatives

The Senators present in the city met in the Marble room of the Senate at 2 o'clock, and proceeded in a body to the rotunda, where sents had been assigned them on the north side of the coffin. The Representa tives met at the same hour and marched to the rotunda and took seats opposite the

The doors were opened at 2:10 o'clock, and the crowd that had massed at the east entrance began to pour in, and it was not long before all the seats reserved for the public were occupied. The member

Chinese Legation, in Full Court

Dress, were the first of the diplomats to arrive. They were speedily followed by other legations and by the officers of the army and navy, in full uniform, and their bright and showy trappings contrasted strangely with the sombre habiliments of death with which they were surrounded. The scene was a Grand and Solemn

one and will never be blotted from the memory of the spectators. The central piece was the elegant casket, containing all that is mortal of the late lamented President. The Shown by an Almost Countless Multitude. elaborate floral decorations set off the casket and added beauty and sentiment to the

The Guard of Honor. consisting of ten members of the Army of the Cumberland, stood like silent sentinels at the side of the catafalque. While the crowds were pouring in and finding their

A Bat Came From Some Secret Re-

in the rotunda and flew around in long circles just over the heads of the people, soar-ing higher gradually until it got high up in his own improving public character), will the dome, and continued its spiral motion up and down the entire swell of the dome during the religious services.

The majority of the seats were occupied by 2:30 o'clock. Those for the general pub-lic were all taken, and many ladies who had pushed in had to stand up or took chairs assigned to others. Most of the Diplomatic Corps, the officers of the army and navy had also arrived by that time.

Among those given seats assigned to the family were Mr. Pruden, Mr. Hendley, Col. fully. Harry and Mollie Garfield viewed Crook, Mr. Balway, Dr. Boynton, Col. Corbin, Private Secretary Brown, C. O. Rockwell, Warren S. Young and their families. The Musical Portion of the Ceremo-

nies.

The music was a feature of the sad occasion. It was under the leadership of Prof. Gloetzner, and consisted of an anthem from Mendlessohn's oratorio of St. Paul, "To Thee, Oh! Lord, I Yield My Spirit," and two familiar hymns, the favorites of the deceased," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" and "Asleep in Jesus."

The following is the list of the singers: Soprano: Mrs. Dayton Ward, Mrs. Dr. Winter, Mrs. Myers, Miss Eva Mills, Miss Minnie Ewan, Miss Lois Mygatt.

Alto: Mrs. E. R. True, Mrs. Bodfish, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Erank Middleton, Miss Nellie Smith and Mrs. Morse. Tenors: Mr. John Pugh, Mr. Will Bur-

nett, F. A. Wilson, Herndon Morsell, Mr. Dorr and Mr. Fendall. Basses: Mr. G. H. Taylor, W. P. Dunwoody, Frank Pearson, Harvey Kohr, Dr.

Lewis and Mr. Hickox. The singing was distributed throughout the programme as follows: The ceremenies began by the opening anthem from the oratorio of St. Paul, and was

sylvania avenue, were comparatively de-

James R. Garfield on the Way to Mentor.
WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS., Sept. 23.—James R. Garfield is much better this morning and will leave for Mentor at 1:30 p. m., in company with his room-mate, the son of Col. Rockwell, and a party of friends. The funeral services will be held in the chapel on Monday.

Railroad Robbery in Arkansas. Newport, Ark., Sept. 23.—Five beardess young men boarded the Iron Mountain Railroad train, last night, and, at the muzrain oad train, last night, and, at the muz-zle of pistols, they forced the express mes-senger to open the safe, and took out \$18,000, and robbed the passengers of \$30,000. Gov. Churchill and the railroad company has offered \$25,000 reward for their capture.

PERSONAL.

A. GIRARD and M. Bertout, of the French A. GIRARD and M. Bertout, of the French Legation, are at Wormley's.

THE CRUELEST THING said of Oscar Wilde, the "asthetic," is that he pla-giarizes from Walt Whitman.

W. G. MILLER, E. M. McCormick, A. Rust, W. Shields and L. W. Taylor, all of Virginia, passed successful examinations as candidates for cadet engineers at Annapolis yesterlay.

yesterday.
THE following members of the New York THE following members of the New York Stock Exchange are at Wornley's: F. N. Lawrence, J. D. Smith, J. V. Beuvier, A. Wolff, Jr., R. G. Murphy, E. A. Drake, D. T. Warders, S. J. Harriott, G. L. Hayht, S. V. White and G. Bosch. Till following is the list of the Philadel-phians who perived at the Biggs House this

phians who arrived at the Riggs House this morning: John F. Hartrauft, James R. Gates, John McCullough, John Carpenter, T. M. Hammett, D. Schellinger, A. A. Grace, O. B. Collins, W. H. Lex, D. Wallace, A. Albright, J. S. Miles, M. S. Johnson, and A. J. McCleer.

IN THE LIST of Americans registered in the issue of the American Exchange, which reaches us by to-day's mail, we find the following Washingtonians registered in London: Capt. H. H. Doty, formerly part owner of Sunday Gezette; Mrs. and Miss Livingstone, Messrs. J. E. J. Vail, I. P. W. Van Laer, N. Paige, T. A. Connolly and Anthony Laer, N. Paig A. Connolly.

GONE FOREVER

From the Scenes of his Greatest Triumphs.

With Tearful Eye and Sorrowing Heart,

Washington Witnesses the Departure.

Respect to the Memory of the Dead

Remarkable Sight.

Years will clapse before Washington witresses such a sight as we have had this afternoon, and let all hope that it may never again come from such a melancholy cause The act is over.

The curtain has fallen on the Washingon career of James A. Garfield. The street. which he had trodden in the early days of the war, and the Avenue which had grown know him no more.

But the scenes in which he was so promi ent an actor, and the particular spots that have witnessed the triumphs and the tragedies of his long career, will remain land-marks of history for all time to come. and children who to-day formed fractions of the vast multitudes of mourners will repeat the story and describe the sad occasion vhen we are dead and gone.

It occurred to thousands who thronged

faces, auxiously awaiting the commence ment and the close of the ceremonies. It is useless to dwell on any estimate of the numbers who witnessed the last scenes. Perhaps it would be safe to say that over 200,sung by twenty-four voices; then a scrip-tural reading, followed by the singing of all classes and conditions, were gathered to-

Friday, which ended the sad scene, opened brilliantly, and the sun went under a cloud when the march down the Avenue began.

But through the mists and the summer shower, a rainbow spanned the eastern sky immediately over the dome. Did it mean to tell the thousands below that out of the mists of sorrow come the rays of a national have now seen so unuch physical began; if

Densely crowded trains from the Last, West, North and South lumbered into the two depots with their living freight. The entire city was out of doors, and hundreds of country wagons, with jaded horses and of country wagons, with jaded horses and crowded with occupants, jogged into the crowded with occupants, jogged into the crowded on the Lord's day. When he entered bread on the Lord's day. When he cattered bread on the Lord's day. When he could nave doubled bread the could nave doubled bread the least spark of courtesy about him. There were persons upon the platform, including bar-keepers, gamblers and pimps, who were admitted to the

-men, women, and children-and by

A. Connolly—
The War Department.
The following was issued from the War Department to-day:
War Department.
Washington City, September 23, 1881.
Ordered: The War Department, its bureaus and offices, will be closed to public business on Monday, September 26, which day has been appointed by the President for emains of our late the United States as one of humiliation and mouning, when the remains of our late President, James A, Garfield, will be consigned to their hast resting place on earth. The public business of this Department, is such as the continued on Saturday, the 24th instant, at the customary hours.

By order of the Secretary of War, Chief Clerk.

A. Connolly—
The War Department.
The following was issued from the War vicinity, all carnest, and bent upon with the day in the vicinity, all carnest, and bent upon with the same was intense in that the distinguished part with his aged mother on his arm. The church was ever a restful home to him. In his last illness, knowing of our late business on Monday, September 26, which day has been appointed by the President forever from the Capitol, the hands of his brethren as he passed with his aged mother on his arm. The church was ever a restful home to him. In his last illness, knowing of our late business on Monday, September 23, 1881.

The dear little church on Vermont avenue! They have been carrying me as a great burden. When I get up they shall not regret it." And when God saw discriptions, and thousands of people who descriptions, and thousands of people who descriptions and thousands of people who descriptions are provided supplied with his aged mother on him. In his last illness, knowing of our late which has a regiment for a wee

Not a harsh word was sporen, as multi-expression was made in all the vast multi-away.

cyes. He closed by asking the blessing of God on the new President and his Cabinet. Text of Rev. Dr. Power's Discourse. Mr. Power said: The cloud so long pending over the nation has at last burst upon our heads. We sit half-crushed amid the leisure that did not come to him. Now he like it has wrought. A million million may be considered from the funeral cortege of the nation's chief?

Not even at the time of the inauguration was there such an immense concourse of people on the Avenue. They seemed to spring from the ground as if by magic, inscited by motives of sympathy and respect. Where they all came from was a marvel. Even allowing for the troops that came from the neighboring cities on all the morning trains, it was still hard to account for the human mass that poured down the side streets and surged in solid phalanx deep hand the Father's love from which no might, no terror, no releast the capitol, and at the eastern front, thence the body was to be borne, nothing full do seen but a surging sea of upturned cose, anxiously awaiting the commence. clation it matters little where a man stands in this life, or how feeble a platform of worldly prosperity, in how deep a slough of despond, or how lefty a pinnacle, or how lowly a plain. They look upward and see far beyond all clouds of doubt and sin, all the brightness and glory and fading gloom of this earth, all the sphere of man's strength, and even all the scope of man's comprehension—beyond all human hopes, and elevations, and imaginings, as well as human burdens and trials, sorrow and pain tural reading, followed by the singing of "Jesus Lover of my Soul," was followed by the singing of "Asleep in Jesus," which the singing of "Asleep in Jesus," which concluded the musical portion of the ceremonies.

Business Suspended.

Business Suspended.

Business Suspended.

Business Suspended.

Business Ruspended.

Busin thousands. And, when all had passed, the crowd surged homeward.

It was indeed "the sad verity of death swept by the rustling masquerade of life" as sentence which the dead statesman admired, little fancying he would ever point moral.

It is Friday, the day of superstition. It was also Friday when the late President was borne in triumph along the Avenue to the sound of huzzas and notes of martial music to enter the Mansion which has been the carth as it was still the spirit shall re-

the sound of huzzas and notes of martial music, to enter the Mausion which has been to him and his so fruitful of disaster.

On both events the elements seemed to grant their sympathy.

On the morning of the inaugural the sky was heavy and murkey; but when the triumphal march up the Avenue began, the sun eame brilliantly out and the seene was gorgeously in keeping with the day. This Friday, which ended the sad scene, opened brilliantly, and the sun went under a cloud to tell the thousands below that out of the mists of sorrow come the rays of a national hope?

Waiting at the Depot and in the Streets.

Throughout the entire day the streets were througed with people. Pennsylvania Avenue was a sea of faces and forms, and about the Capitol a human ocean surged in almost limitless numbers.

Densely crowded trains from the East, West, North and South lumbered into the was a sea of faces and forms, and almost limitless numbers. would walk twelve miles to a little church of the Disciples to break bread on the Lord's day. When he entered public life in this city he met weekly with his brethren in the City Hall, and after their occupancy of the little frame house of worship his place was regularly filled. He would sing with heartiness the songs of praise, partake devoutly of the emblems of the body and blood of Christ, and grasp the kindly the hands of his brethren as he kindly the hands of his brethren as he

out

A Solemn Silence

pervaded the scene and its surroundings.

Not a harsh word was speken not a rade corruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not

synosion was made in all the vast multitude. Men talked almost in whispers, and women remained mute as they awaited in painful expectation through the hours for the fineral cortege.

Mrs. Garfield was so overcome by here grief that she did not attend. Neither did any other of the family. The President and his Cabinet arrived at 3 o'clock. They entered at the north door, and were shown to the front seats reserved for them. As they entered there was a stir in the crowd, and everyone arose to receive them. President Arthur came first with Secretary Blaine, and was followed by ex-President Grant and ex-President Hayes, armin-arm, and Secretaries Hunt, Windom, Lincoln, Kirkwood, and Postmaster-General James with their ladies. The crowd kept standing until all had arrived and taken their seats, when, at a given signal, they all dilkewise. The President occupied a seat at the head of the casket with Gen. Grant and Gen. Hayes at the opposite side. When, at a given signal, they all dilkewise. The President occupied a seat at the head of the casket with Gen. Grant and Gen. Hayes at the opposite side. When the singing of an anthon, mence with the singing of an anthon, and the services, satian Church, buring this touching prayer the services, satian Church, buring this touching prayer the services, which was followed by a feveral invocation to the Almighty by Rev, Isaac Errett, of Cincinnati, editor of the Christian Church, buring this touching prayer the expension, which was followed by a feveral through the descriptions appropriate to the expension, which was followed by a feveral through the control of the cont

the autumn sees a nation of sad eyes and heavy hearts; and what is true remains of God. "The Eternal God is our refuge, and

God. "The Eternal God is our refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."

The address was followed by the closing prayer by Rev. Dr. Butler, of the Memorial Lutheran Church. It was then 3:45 o'clock and it became necessary to omit the rest of the service in order to catch the train.

The flowers were removed first, and then the casket raised by the selected pall-bearers and carried out the east door to the hears in waiting. The mourners followed

sad procession was formed and marched out sad procession was formed and marched out of the cast door behind the corpse in the following order: The army and navy officers, acting as body guard; Revs. Butler, Rankin, Errott and Power, followed by Private Secretary Brown, Col. Corbin and Dr. Boynton.

Then came Gens. Grant and Hayes, armin arm and President Arthur and Marched Corp.

in arm, and President Arthur and Mr. Blaine, followed by the members of the Cabinet, Justices of the Supreme Court, the Diplomatic Corps, Senators and Members of

It is estimated by competent judges that there were 125,000 people on the Avenue and in the vicinity of the Capitol. Another Account of the Crowd at the

Before 3 o'clock this afternoon a great crowd assembled about the Baltimoro & Potomac depot. These were not allowed to block the streets. Ropes were stretched, forcing the crowds back upon the sidewalks, and a strong detail of policomen was there to preserve order. Admission to the plat-

form of the depot was almost impossible. An order issued by Superintendent Sharp forbade any one intruding upon that space but he managed somehow to pass in friends and certain favorite newspaper reporters and kept the rest out. When his attention was called to his discrimination in admitting some reporters and refusing others that privilege, he promised to remedy the matter by driving all out and admitting none, but he did not do so. He acted in a manner highly discreditable to himself and the com pany he represented, and granted favors

Murmur and Buzz of converse and shuffling feet from the assembled throng was continuous, and could easily be heard within the depot. Now and then a drum tap or a bugle blast floated in indicating the arrival of troops and the coming of the procession. The crowd became silent when the troops arrived. A sad feeling existed, and few cared to

sad feeling existed, and few fared to

Speak Above a Whisper;
and when the procession hove in sight every
hat was removed, and every one awaited its
coming with bated breath. Away out over
the hum of the buzzing crowd the cadence
of the martial funeral dirges could be heard,
and when the sad—very, very sad—procession wound down Sixth street, every eye
was bedimmed with tears and every heart
heavy with a sorrow that can never be explained.

Bustle and Confinion.

There was more or less bustle and confusion within the depet when the procession arrived. Parties desiring to go to points in Virginia and elsewhere in the trains that were leaving were rushed through the gates. A great crowd pressed against the iron railings of the gates and peered curiously through, anxious to catch a glimpse of the sorrowful procession. As it passed by and through, the police | endeavored to keep the people back to prevent confusion, but they could not do so. Army and navy officers standing around lent their aid in preserving order, but it was an up-hill task, and the people believing that they had some rights, not only pressed against the gates, but clambered upon the railings and climbed the posts, determined to see the cortege. And

A Sad Cortege It Was. Bustle and Confusion.

A Sad Cortege It Was.

Anild the strains of muffled music, the body-bearers removed the casket from the hearse. These latter lifted the casket tenderly upon their shoulders and entered the gate with slow step.

They were preceded by three policemen. As they entered the inclosure the army officers, including Gens. Sherman, Sheridan and Hancock, stood with bare heads on one side, and Admiral Nichols, with the naval officers, on the other.

and Admiral Nichols, with the naval officers, on the other.

There was a blast of bugles from the artillery corps without, and all stood silent watching for the bearers of the casket and its followers to pass. Senator Beck, Marshall Jewel, Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania and son, Sergeant-at-Arms Bright, Marshall Henry, Commissioner Loring, Sevellion Brown, Senator Jones, of Nevada, and Attorney-General MacVeagh walked past the bearers of the body and hurried up the platform.

platform.

The Attorney-General was acting as usher. When his party was seated within the train he gave the necessary signal, and the funeral cortege passed in as follows: Revs. Dr. Rankin and Power and Dr. Reyburn, arm in arm, abreast. Soldiers bearing the casket. As this passed by the crowd peered through the railing, and Sobs Broke the Stillness.

Sobs Broke the Stillness.

Ladies who were crushed in with others cried pitcously, and there were tears in the cyes of the stoutest and most hardened men who witnessed the spectacle. The casket was unadorned save by the branches of palm and the elegant wreath contributed by the Queen of England.

The body-bearers walked slowly and carefully, while the muffled drums without rolled and the bugles and bands made the welkin ring with sad cadences. Without obstruction the body was finally deposited in the car. The bearers mounted the flatform and the doors were closed.

The army and navy officers followed the body and drew up in line along the platform and watched the body bearers deposit their burden within. Dr. Boynton, Private Secretary Brown, Col. Corbin. Major Pruden and Mr. Charles Hendley fell into line with the officers. Then there was a delay of about two minutes.

the officers. Then there was a delay of about two minutes.

Suddenly a whispered murmur passed over the crowd, and "here comes Grant," was repeated by every lip. Gen. Grant leaning on the arm of ex-President Hayes, then entered the depot under escort of Attorney-General MacVeagh. They were closely followed by Senators Edmunds, Inseeds and Kelloger.

galls, and Kellogg.

This entire party, from the prominence they hold, attracted quite general attention. They walked to where the train was standcoming next, and each neek was craned to obtain a glimpse of her. But the crowd was mistaken. The next party proved to be President Arthur and Secretary Blaine. The arms of the two were locked, and both

were. As Pale as Death,

As Pale as Death,
but they walked briskly and looked straight
ahead, and seemed oblivious to the surroundings. When they passed where the
officers of the army and navy were standing
the latter sainted them respectfully.

The two distinguished gentlemen acknowledged the salute by simply bowing
their heads. They fell off to one side apart
from the others gathered on the platform,
and stood uncovered and silent until the
train moved away. Secretary Lincoln and and stood uncovered and silent until the train moved away. Secretary Lincoln and wife, Secretary Windom and wife, Secretary Hunt and wife, Postmaster-General James and wife and Secretary Kirkwood walked slowly in next, followed by Chief-Justice Waite and Associate-Justices of the United States Supreme Court. Secretary Sherman walked in alone. After him came Senators and Representatives in Congress, indiscriminately.

When the last one was in and had secured a seat in the train there was another blast from the bugles and a sharp ring from

signal wife and Secretary Kirkwood walked solvely in next, followed by Chief-Justice of the United States Supreme Court. Secretary Sherman walked in alone. After him came Senators and Representatives in Congress, indiscriminately.

When the last one was in and had secured a seat in the train there was another bloom the depot gong. The wheels of the train the depot gong. The wheels of the train the platform, out on Sixth street and Virginia avenue thousands of people were collected and when the train passed by they watched it with tearful eyes, but without the first was an addrey Number Cinquist of the depot, entered his carriage and drow away. Secretary Blaine followed them to the depot, entered his carriage and drow away. Secretary Blaine followed them to the earning done the crowd dispersed. The last act of the terrible traged was over, as far as Washington was concerned.

Another Reporter's Account of the depot, entered his carriage and drow and when they had gone the crowd dispersed. The last act of the terrible traged was over, as far as Washington was concerned.

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Another Reporter's Account of the depot, entered his carriage and drow and love and love and he was the increase of the city clock parts of the depot, entered his carriage and of the depot, entered his carriage and drow and love and his carriage and drow and his carriage, and after they were of the capitol—young and old, and love an increase of the city clock parts of the depot, and the many and may offered the procession. The entire city seemed to be on the move. The Knights Templar were also considered the procession. The entire city seemed to be on the mo

mounted, was the admiration of outsiders, and their uniforms added to the interest of the spectacle. In the Templars line there was about 500 men, including De Molay Commandery, mounted. As soon as Chief Boyd sppeared the line moved to Seventh street, and thence to the Capitol. The Pennsylvania Club and the Roscoe Conkling Club, in each numbering about twenty men, formed at the City Hall and followed in the wake of the Knights Templar as they marched upon their way to the Capitol.

they marched upon their way to the Capitol.

The vicinity of the depot, where ropes were stretched to keep out the crowd, was a packed mass of humanity of every degree of social status. The black and the white were about equally mingled, and the sandwiching, so to speak, was very entertaining, in a picturesque point of view. The police officers were put to their trumps, although Lieut. Austin had out all his reserve force and Lieut. Gessford had twenty-one men, to keep back the crowd so as to keep a free passage for the funeral procession when it should arrive.

At half-past 3 o'clock Gen. Sherman drove up to the depot with a friend and entered the building. The streets were blocked in the neighborhood of the depot, and the police strictly prohibited the passage of vehicles. It was the greatest wonder in the world that some of the people were not severely injured, as small children were mixed up with the crowd and pressed against the guard-ropes until they seemed to be almost cut in two. There was

were not severely injured, as small children were mixed up with the crowd and pressed against the guard-ropes until they seemed to be almost cut in two. There was especially efficient police supervision to-day, tho regular patrol men being supplemented by a portion of the mounted force.

Two or three ladies in the dense crowd about the depot fainted and were borne out with difficulty to the outside. Mr. J. N. Whelpley, commanding the train which conveyed the President to Cleveland, Ohio, was early in his arrangements, and had everything ready before 3:30 o'clock, and the train consisted of the very best cars belonging to the Pennsylvania Company.

At 4:10 Mrs. Garfield, her daughter, Mrs. Rockwell and other companions were driven to the Pullman car which was on the track some 600 yards from the depot, and they thus escaped the gaze of the multitude assembled. At twenty-three minutes past four Gen. Ayres and staff, followed by Col. Webster, rode up to the depot. The Fort McHenry band preceded the Washington Light Infantry.

Next came the National Rifles, with Pistorio's band; Capital Light Guards, colored; Butler Zouaves, colored, and the Capital City Guards, and then the Marine Band, heading the marines and the Second Artillery, all with arms reversed. When the

tal City Guards, and then the Marine Band, heading the marines and the Second Artillery, all with arms reversed. When the centre of the column of infantry was opposite the depot it was halted and the artillery passed on in front to the end of the line. In the meantime the troops stood with shouldered arms at attention.

Gens. Sherman, and Hancock, and Sherisdan, with other officers of the army and navy, stood at this time just within the entrance to the depot into which the remains were to be carried engaged in conversation. The soldiers of the Second Artillery, eleven men and a sergeant, detailed to bear the

men and a sergeant, detailed to bear the coffin from the hearse to the car, were also drawn up in line before the entrance to the

At a quarter to 5 the hearse containing At a quarter to 5 the hearse containing the remains, escorted by the army and uavy officers, and drawn by six white horses, ap-peared around the corner of Sixth street, and an audible sigh went up from the crowd assembled. The coffin had on it a beautiful wreath of white and yellow flow-ers in addition to a palm leaf. When the crowd assembled. The coffin had on it abbeautiful wreath of white and yellow flowers in addition to a palm leaf. When the hearse had arrived opposite the entrance of the depot the Marine Band played a dirge, and the solders of the Second Artillery, who had been detailed as pall-bearers, took the coffin from the hearse and bore it past the officials of the army and navy, who were standing in line on either side of the entrance to the depot, and into the car that had been prepared for it to convey it to its last resting place.

At about 2:30 o'clock the District militia began to take their places at the rast front of the Capitol, and the Grand Army of the Republic and the Knights Templar assembled in other portions of the city, and subsequently joined the militia at a little after 3. The assembling of troops was conducted swiftly and noiselessly, and all was in readiness when, at a quarter to 3, the shrill notes of the bugle call summoned the companies into position.

The long line was soon in metion and

came Gen. Ayres, Col. Webster and the fol-lowing staff, on horses: Col. Flem-ing, chief of staff; H. L. Cranford, ing, chief of stall; H. L. Major Hanneman, Captain Willett, Lieut Duvall and Lieut. Wheeler.

Duvall and Lieut. Wheeler.

The District Militia.

The Light Infantry, with 140 men in line, the Union Veteran Corps, with 48 men, Pistorio's band. The National Rifles with 52 men, the Washington Light Guard, 24 men, Washington Cadets, 45 men, Capital City Guards, 39 men, Butler Zouaves, 40 men, Lincoln Light Infantry, 47 men. The Marine Band, followed, separating the local militia from the regular United States, which were the Marine Corps in full force, the Second Artillery, represented by full companies B, H and D and detachments of I and M, and the rear of the regulars was brought up by Light Battery A with 84 men and four caunons.

The Civic Procession.